Social Personal

We have had a delightful subject of conversation the present week in the visit of F. Hopkinson Smith to this city. He was pleased with his audience, and it is but expressing it mildly to say that his audience was immensely pleased with him. It would seem that almost everybody who reads the magazines must be familiar with his books, but even among those who know them there was a hasty skirmish after volume 41 of the Century to review "Colonel Carter, of Cartersville," while the public library was soon despoiled of the Colonel, together with "Tom Grogan," "Caleb West" and "Old Gondola Days." No one desired to admit that the stories had not all been read and re-read, but the little errors into which some had slipped have had their pathetically humorous side. It is better to gain even the most superficial knowledge of a book than not to read at all, but is a little startling to hear an acquaintance exclaim enthusiastically, "Don't you enjoy Mike Grogan, and don't you think his love-making just delicious?" In fact, in the past few days poor Tom has been heard designated by five different names, ranging from Pat to Jamesey, and every time she was supposed to be of the masculine persuasion, while one young woman stated definitely that she didn't think "Colonel Carter" did as much in the Cuban war to warrant being put in a book by Mr. Smith as did Colonel Teddy Roosevelt. Such is fame.

—

The author himself was a source of mystification to one little man who had taken much interest in the conversation concerning him. The day following the reading he inquired rather impatiently, "What I want to know is, did you and mother go to hear two persons last night or one? First you talk about Mr. Hopkinson and then about Mr. Smith, and I don't understand it at all," evidently having unconsciously followed out Mrs. Malaprop's reasoning of "Mr. Cerberus, two gentlemen at once."

—

Mr. Smith, at the opening of his remarks, made a graceful allusion to a townsman which puzzled many in his audience. It appeared that by some misunderstanding a carriage had not been sent to convey him from Hotel Jermyn to the Bicycle club. When the mistake was discovered Mr. Reynolds Bedford drove hastily down and accompanied the speaker of the evening to the place where the audience had assembled. It was Mr. Bedford who was meant in the reference to "the charming young man I just met," whose accent betokened Baltimore and who was found to be a native of that city.

Dr. McLeod made one of the most fitting introductions ever heard from a Scranton platform, and he, too, receives a word of merit in a compliment worth cherishing.

—

Doubtless the material monument by which F. Hopkinson Smith will be longest known is the massive foundation of the Bartholdi statue on Bedloe's island. This mighty fortress of carefully poised rock on which the Titan figure of Liberty stands unmenaced by the waves, was placed under the author's direction, although in business he is recognized as just Francis H. Smith. While this fact is known to comparatively few people outside the civil engineering worlds, thousands on both sides of the Atlantic are acquainted with his books and love his characters. So much for the influence of a mind that through the printed words can sway the minds of the multitude and give higher ideals, purer sentiment and nobler aspirations, thus building a far more enduring monument than marble and granite.

—

The only feature of the affair wherein improvement could have been suggested was the omission of the informal reception which it had been hoped would have afforded opportunity for many who were desirous of meeting Mr. Smith. But then what can you do when a man, according to his custom previous to speaking, has not dined and is consequently ravenously hungry when the hour of 10 o'clock has come and would rather have a nice juicy beefsteak than to shake hands with all the admiring ladies and jealous men in a city?

—

This afternoon and evening the beautiful conservatories of Colonel and Mrs. H. M. Boies will be thrown open to public view. The side entrance will be used and a nominal fee of ten cents will be charged for the benefit of the Hahnemann hospital. Larger contributions will, of course, be acceptable. One of the chief attractions is the magnificent collection of orchids, now at their best. Cut flowers, principally the splendid specimens of roses of rare varieties, will also be sold. Among the members of the hospital finance committee who will be present to show guests about the conservatories will be Mrs. C. H. Welles, Mrs. Henry Belin, jr., Mrs. M. H. Holgate and Mrs. Charles Schlager.

—

Mrs. C. S. Weston gave a pretty luncheon yesterday, when the guests were: Miss Manness, Miss Hunt, Miss Linberg, Miss Anderson, Miss Coleman, Miss Coursen, Miss Simpson, Miss Belin and Miss Alice Matthews.

—

Miss Belin will give a luncheon on Wednesday for Miss DuPont, of Wilmington.

—

Mrs. Sidney Williams gave a green and white luncheon Thursday at her home on Jefferson avenue, in honor of her sister, Miss Reeves, of Germantown.

—

Mr. and Mrs. M. Norton entertained the Lotus Glee club and an informal company of their daughter's friends Thursday evening after the entertainment, when Miss Edith Norton so delighted the audience with her recitations.

—

Miss Grace Birdsall gave a thimble tea Wednesday in honor of Miss Bertha Macurdy.

—

Mrs. C. M. Giffin and a number of other ladies have organized a Browning club, which will meet at Elm Park house.

—

The Guild of St. Margaret will have a musicale and clipping party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Foster, on Clay avenue, Tuesday evening. Miss Julia Clapp Allen, Miss Cordelia Freeman, Miss Ellen Scranton Stites and Mr. Eugene Ham will furnish the programme. The clipping features will include packages, for which charges will be from ten to twenty-five cents.

—

Mrs. J. Benjamin Dimmick gave a delightful reception at her home on North Washington avenue on Tuesday afternoon. A large number of guests were entertained in the beautiful, spacious rooms. The decorations from her own conservatories were lovely and profuse.

Mrs. Dimmick, assisted by Miss Virgina Dimmick, received in the east reception room. Mrs. Henry Belin, jr., Mrs. G. du Bois Dimmick and Miss Anna K. Sanderson presided in the dining room. They were assisted by Miss Belin, Miss Winton, Miss Anderson, Miss Lavinia Dimmick and Miss Welles.

In the morning room, Mrs. Charles S. Weston poured chocolate. About the rooms were Mrs. E. B. Sturges, Mrs. R. W. Archbald, Miss Eliza Dimmick, Mrs. N. G. Robertson, Miss Clarke, of Louisville, Ky., Mrs. Clarence Sturges, Mrs. George Sturges.

—

Mrs. Alfred Shopland has issued cards for an "At Home" next Friday afternoon at her residence on Wyoming avenue in honor of her cousin, the Countess von Rohden Kohsel. Mr. and Mrs. Shopland will entertain Count and Countess von Rohden Kohsel during the week.

—

Invitations will be issued next week by Governor and Mrs. Stone for a reception and ball at the executive mansion in Harrisburg on St. Valentine's night.

—

Mr. Edward Blair and the Messrs. Parsons, who have been guests at the home of Mr. James A. Linen, have returned to New York.

Mr. Blair will leave next week for California to remain several months.

—

Rev. and Mrs. A. F. Chaffeee gave a reception Thursday night to members and friends of the Asbury congregation.

—

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jones gave a dinner last evening when the handsome dining room was decorated in red, white and blue, while the favors and dinner cards were similarly patriotic in design. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Silkman, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. LaBar, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMullen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Powell, Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schlager, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ceston, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Megargel.

—

Mrs. W. H. Peck gave a tea party on Wednesday for her daughter, Miss Alice.

—

Representatives of the Prudential Insurance company held a banquet at Hotel Terrace Wednesday which was largely attended by guests from this city, Newark, N. J., Carbondale, Archbald, Honesdale, Pittston, Jermyn, Hawley, Taylor, Duryea, Forest City and Dunmore.

—

The Women's club had an interesting meeting on Monday in which its was again demonstrated that this movement is the most popular one that has affected Green Ridge during its history.

—

Mrs. R. J. Bauer gave a tea party Monday at her home on Bromley avenue for her daughter, Florence.

—

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hornbaker were tendered a surprise party by a number of their friends at their home, 323 New York street, Monday night. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Enos Swarts, of Madisonville; Miss Flossie Swarts, of Madisonville; Mr. W. A. Myers, of Schenectady, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Beemer, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hornbaker, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hornbaker, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hornbaker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Swarts, Dunmore; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Swarts, Green Ridge.

—

The Scranton Lodge of Elks held a social session Tuesday evening.

—

The Caledonians' banquet on Wednesday night at Guernsey hall, was the most notable ever given by the local society in honor of Robert Burns. A very large number of guests were present. The officers seated on the stage were: Chief, J. K. Lambie; first chieftain William Dale; treasurer, Lindsay McMillan; secretary, James E. Drummond; recording secretary, William Lyall. The others on the stage were: Rev. G. E. Guild, Mr. and Mrs. James Moir, Miss Moir and J. G. McAskie.

Responses to toasts were made by Captain Moir, James Skeoch and William Scott Collins, Rev. G. E. Guild and Thomas Russell made addresses. The banquet was followed by a ball.

—

The West Side Dramatic club will hold its ball March 17, in St. David's hall.

—

Miss Doris, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Short, of 609 Olive street, entertained a number of her friends at the residence of her parents Monday afternoon between 4 and 7 o'clock. Mrs. Short was assisted by Mrs. W. H. Chandler.

—

The announcement of Miss Katherine Timberman's engagement to Rev. J. W. Randolph has been the subject of much interest in a large circle of friends this week. Miss Timberman has endeared herself to a large number of people during the past two years and among these are many who will be glad to know that she does not contemplate giving up her musical work. Her beautiful voice and fine method of teaching as well as a charming personality, have made her a general favorite, and it is considered that Rev. Mr. Randolph is indeed to be congratulated. He is a gentleman of many attainments and promises of a brilliant future. His home is at the pastoral residence of the Petersburg Lutheran church, which is occupied by himself and sister. It is distinctly charming and contains many heirlooms of art and interest from his native land and from Venice, where relatives reside.

It is understood that the marriage will not take place for some months. At present Miss Timberman is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Phelps where she will remain indefinitely.

—

The members of the Single Heart club were entertained Thursday evening by Miss Lillian Morris at her home, 645 Madison avenue. The hostess was assisted in receiving by Miss Bevans and Miss Mergargel. Musical selections were rendered by Miss Phoebe McGraw, Miss Mary Haterlain, Miss Morris and Miss Miller. Dancing was also a feature of the evening's entertainment. There were present: Misses Bessie Thomas, Ethel Megargel, Edith Bevans, Mary Haherlain, Lillian Morris, Phoebe McGraw, Elizabeth Herrmann, Nellie Lewis, Stella Houck and Miss Miller, Messrs. A. P. Clark, G. Evans, D. Griffiths, W. Stuart, E. Maycock, W. McCracken, L. Roberts, H. Caryle, C. St. John and Moon.

—

Oddly enough, Mr. Smith has wrought his real profession, if a man of such varied attainments can be said to have a single profession, into but two books, Tom Grogan and Caleb West. The reader is not likely to lose the first impression of a complete grasp of details in each of these, particularly in the latter, where the stirring scenes in connection with the light house foundation on Long Island are conceded to be among the strongest portrayed in fiction. Not the least element of his entire success is that he puts real people into his books. In connection with this may be related an incident of local interest.

No more enthusiastic and admiring listener than Clarence Gilmore, the younger son of Mr. A. G. Gilmore, was in the audience on Monday night. Some time ago he wrote to Mr. Smith asking if the character of "Jonathan" was real and whether such a man as Jonathan had existed in the White Mountain forests. The famous author immediately replied in a pleasant little letter stating that Jonathan was "honest and truly," as the children say, a real person. Naturally Clarence greatly enjoyed meeting Mr. Smith at the close of the lecture when the incident was recalled.

—

Miss Hortense Coyne gave a picture party Thursday evening at her home on Adams avenue, which was unique and enjoyable.

—

The Sixteen Euchre club were entertained at the home of Mrs. John Connolly on Thursday afternoon. Among the guests were: Mrs. Richard O'Brien, Mrs. J. J. Barrett, Mrs. J. P. Kelley, Mrs. R. C. Wills, Mrs. R. Marks O'Brien, the Misses Hoban, the Misses Brainard and the Misses Clarke.

—

Mr. P. W. Gallagher gave a dinner at the Lackawanna Valley House Thursday evening to those who assisted him in his recent contest for the violin at St. John's fair. The following were the guests: Colonel E. H. Ripple, Hon. John P. Kelly, Major Everett Warren, Frank Silliman, jr., City Solicitor McGinley, ex-Sheriff John J. Fahey, Livy S. Richard, Timothy Burke, P. J. Nealis, M. G. McGovern, Peter R. Gallagher, John E. Regan, M. J. Sweeney, James J. Casey, P. H. Golden, P. W. Costello, M. H. Gaffney, John J. Duffy, P. J. McCann, E. J. Coleman, C. T. Boland, M. J. Cusick, Victor Koch, M. J. Holleran, J. J. Harrinton, H. F. Mahoney, John J. Manion, James Grady, T. J. Mullen, E. D. Reed, Andrew Conlin, J. H. Kirst, J. W. O'Brien, Frank Lynch, Peter O'Donnell, J. F. Mitchell, Morris Collins.

—

The following Scrantonians attended the banquet of the Luzerne and Lackawanna Dental association in the Hotel Sterling at Wilkes-Barre Tuesday night: Drs. E. T. Wheaton, George C. Knox, J. L. Fordham, R. M. Stratton, C. C. Laubach, P. F. Struppler, E. J. Donnegan, T. A. Eynon.

—

Miss Gertrude Gilgallon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Gilgallon, of 520 Pine street, gave a dancing party at her home Tuesday night. The guests were: Misses Gertrude Gross, Florence Clarke, Agnes Coleman, Agnes Jennings, the Misses Loftus, Messrs. Frank Edgar, M. Mangan, M. Culkin, Carey Dean, F. Thomas, Charles Monroe, Ed. Baur and Leo Devers, of New York.

—

Miss Anna Hart was married to Mr. P. W. O'Brien, of New York, on Wednesday at St. Patrick's church. Rev. A. T. Broderick celebrated the mass. Miss Agnes Hart was bridesmaid. Mr. Peter Niland was best man. At the close of the ceremony a breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hart, on Jackson street.

—

Miss Minnie Rinker, daughter of Peter Rinker, of 123 South Sumner avenue, was married to Dr. E. Y. Harrison Wednesday, at 12.45 o'clock at the Simpson Methodist church. The pastor, Rev. J. B. Sweet, officiated and was assisted by Rev. E. L. Santee, pastor of the Brick church at Lackawanna. The ushers were: Messrs W. R. Davis, Robert Davis, Dr. W. C. Snover and Dr. W. L. Van Buskirk, of Olyphant. Miss Areta Santee was flower-girl. Miss Grace Acker played the wedding music.

—

Miss Millie F. Wormser was married to Mr Jacob O. Ackerman, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wormser, Wednesday afternoon. Rev. E. N. Chapman officiated. Their pretty home on Linden street was tastefully decorated. Charles F. and Bernard Wormser were ushers; Miss Rose Wormser, was maid of honor, and Mr. Isaac Ackerman, brother of the groom, was best man. On their return from their wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman will reside at the Jermyn. The attendance of city guests at the wedding was large and many from out of town were also present, including M. Ackerman, Lincoln, Neb.; Miss Flo Simon, of Lock Haven, Pa.; Harry Ellenbogen, Danville, Pa.; Miss Bertha Weil, New York city; B. B. Wormser, Philadelphia; Mrs. A. Breakstone, Luzerne, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Weil, Misses Jennie, Bessie and Rae Weil and Isaac Weil, of Plymouth, Pa.

Movements of People

Minor C. Carr has returned from New York.

Miss Simpson was in Wilkes-Barre Tuesday.

Miss Frances Winton was in New York this week.

John S. Connolly visited Wilkes-Barre yesterday.

H. H. Beidleman has returned from New York.

Rev. I. J. Lansing spent the week in New York.

Miss Helen Burrhart, who has been visiting friends in Hanover and this city, has returned to her home in Honesdale.

Miss Irene Howe, of Capouse avenue, is in Honesdale.

W. W. Watson, esq., has returned from Massachusetts.

Mrs. M. M. DeWitt has been in Honesdale this week.

Miss Grace Chandler is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. E. C. Dimmick is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Edith Jones has returned from a visit to Hazleton.

Mrs. J. B. Fish is visiting friends in Bainbridge, N. Y.

A. C. Nettleton has returned from a New England trip.

D. V. Gardner, of Montrose, was in the city this week.

Sidney Smith, of 427 Spruce street, is in Johnsonburg, N. Y.

Mrs. Thomas Moore has been seriously ill for several weeks.

Miss May Prosser, of Plymouth, is visiting West Side friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Watkins went to New York on Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Malott, of Buffalo, has been visiting Scranton relatives.

G. W. Jones, of Lafayette street, has gone to Binghamton to live.

Miss Hattie Silkman is visiting at the home of Mrs. T. F. Penman.

Emil Dasidowitz, of South Washington avenue, is at New York city.

George Martin, of Yonkers, has been the guest of Scranton friends.

Rev. Charles Jones, of Nanticoke, was a West Side visitor this week.

James Padden, of Washington avenue, spent yesterday at Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Thomas Dickson is confined to her room by a sudden attack of illness.

Rev. Andrew Perry, of Hazleton, is visiting Albert Bray, of New York street.

Miss Bertha Macurdy will return to her home in Waltham, Mass., next week.

Deputy Attorney General F. W. Fleitz has assumed his duties at Harrisburg.

Benjamin F. Kiffam is around again after the injury sustained some time ago.

Miss Maud Williams, of Binghamton, has been the guest of Scranton friends.

Editor E. F. Penniman, of the Honesdale Citizen, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. James Corcoran, of Clyde, N. Y., is the guest of relatives on School street.

W. S. Jones, of the Internal Revenue office, is confined to his home by illness.

Miss Mary Torrey will go to Oswego today to visit her aunt, Mrs. Rollo Jermyn.

Mrs. F. B. Williams, of Moscow, is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Max Geipel.

John E. Gaffney, of the county treasurers office, was in Wilkes-Barre yesterday.

Rev. W. L. Thorpe, presiding elder of the Honesdale district, was in Scranton this week.

M. E. Kelley has returned from a two weeks' visit with his parents in Waterbury, Conn.

Miss Clarke, of Louisville, Ky., who was the guest of Miss Belin, has returned to her home.

Mrs. John Thomas, of Robert avenue, has gone to Waco, Texas, to reside with her daughter.

Miss Sickler, of Middletown, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. George D. Brown, on Monsey avenue.

Andrew Morrissey, of Toronto, Can., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell on West Market street.

Miss Helen Hand and her guest, Mrs. Hergeman, of New York, will visit Honesdale friends this week.

Judge Simonton, who presided in court room 3 this week, returned to his home at Harrisburg yesterday.

Mrs. W. G. Parke and Miss Katherine Timberman went to New York on Wednesday to hear Marchesi.

The Rev. David Taylor, D. D., Rhode Island, is visiting the Rev. Thomas de Gruchy, 501 Jackson street.

Mr. Benjamin Jayne, of Mehoopany, has been visiting his brother, B. T. Jayne, on Green Ridge street.

Mr. W. W. Youngs will go to Nevada next week to take an important position connected with mining interests.

Dr. N. E. Newberry, a former resident physician at the Lackawanna hospital, has opened an office at Priesburg.

James McGinley, who has been in Scranton for the past two months, will sail for a European trip in March.

Miss Linberg, who has been the guest of Miss Hunt for several weeks, will return to her home in Trenton today.

The February Cosmopolitan contains a fine picture of Miss Bertha Galland, the actress, who formerly resided in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Godshall, of Dorrancetown, and Chester Wilcox, of Kingston, have been guests of Mrs. J. L. Crawford the past week.

Miss Lizzie Williams, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. W. Fisher, of Jones street, has returned to her home in Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Woodman, of Boston, accompanied by Mrs. Constable, will be guests at the home of Mrs. H. C. Sanderson for the next few weeks.

A. B. Warman has returned from Asheville, N. C., accompanied by his brother, Caleb Warman, who has spent several months in that city.

James Calpin, of the United States gunboat Mayflower, is visiting his home in this city. Mr. Calpin was with his boat during the late unpleasantness.

Miss Gertrude Hess, of Bethlehem, a classmate of Miss Bertha Powell at the Moravian seminary, Bethlehem, is the guest of the latter at her home on Linden street.

B. Hughes, E. E. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Coursen, Miss G. Coursen, Rev. D. D. Hopkins, Richard O'Brien, D. W. Mears and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Gernon and son were registered at the St. Denis in New York during the week.

Mrs. E. H. Ripple, Mrs. W. T. Hackett, Miss Savage, Mrs. L. M. Gates, Mrs. L. A. Watres, Mrs. S. P. Fenner, Mrs. N. E. Rice and Mrs. H. J. Carr are attending the Young Women's Christian association state convention at Pittsburg.

MUSICAL GOSSIP.

Dr. William Mason, that Nestor of American piano teachers and author of "Touch and Technic," celebrated his seventieth birthday in New York on the 24th inst. The occasion was made memorable by the presentation to Dr. Mason by his former and present pupils of a beautiful loving cup. Among the prominent musicians who united in honoring their master were: Perley V. Jervis, E. M. Bowman, Julie Rive-King, William H. Sherwood, W. S. B. Matthews, Edward A. MacDowell and many others.

‖ ‖ ‖

Blanche Marchesi, daughter of the famous singing-mistress, made her first public appearance in Mendelssohn hall, New York, on Wednesday, as a singer of songs.

‖ ‖ ‖

Cards are soon to be issued for an important musical event, which will occur at the Scranton Bicycle club house, Wednesday evening, Feb. 8, given by the Jervis-Hardenbergh pianoforte school. The patronesses will be: Mrs. Thomas Dickson, Mrs. Rogers Israel, Mrs. Ezra H. Ripple, Mrs. Lorenzo G. LaBar, Mrs. Henry W. Kingsbury, Mrs. Hampton C. Shafer, Mrs. George B. Smith and Mrs. Matthew H. Holgate.

‖ ‖ ‖

The first charming concert of the season will be given by the Hemberger String quartette in Guernsey hall, Feb. 16. If this beautiful variety of music is appreciated as it promises to be the concert will be followed by others of a series.

‖ ‖ ‖

Dr. T. C. Jones, of this city, who is now one of the physicians in the Hazleton hospital, sang delightfully last week at a social in the Grand Opera House of that town. He was assisted by Mr. Carl Kauser, violinist, Mr. J. W. Bischoff, cellest, and Miss Mary S. Umstead on the piano.

‖ ‖ ‖

The Symphony orchestra of Carbondale, Mr. Ernst Thiele conductor, will give their first public rehearsal at the home of Mr. George S. Kimball, on next Tuesday evening, Jan. 31. The orchestra will have the assistance of the following soloists: Mrs. Kathryn Thiele, Miss Jennie Buchwald, Miss Edith Davis, Mr. Carl Koempel and Mr. Ernst Thiele. Programme as follows:

(a) Rigaudon .....Rameau
(b) Swedish Wedding March...Soederman
Symphony Orchestra.
(a) Murmuring Zephyrs..Jensen-Niemann
(b) Fantasie Impromptu .....Chopin
Miss Jennie Buchwald.
Cavatine .....Bohm
Miss Edith Davis.
Waltz Song from Romeo and Juliet, Gounod
Mrs. Kathryn Thiele.
Andante from Surprise Symphony, Haydn
Symphony Orchestra.
Trio, C Minor, op. 1 .....Beethoven
Miss Buchwald, Mr. Thiele, Mr. Koempel.
(a) Cradle Song .....Tschaikowski
(b) Charming Marguerite .....Anon
Mrs. Thiele.
Souvenir de Moscow .....Wienawski
Mr. Ernest Thiele.
Intermezzo .....Mascagni
Mrs. Thiele and Orchestra.

Richard Burmeister, the celebrated pianist, will appear under the management of Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Thiele at the Bicycle club rooms on Friday, Feb. 17.

HER POINT OF VIEW

Did you ever feel impressed with the unconscious exaggeration of some one, not alone in speech, but in personality, appearance, manner? For instance, there is the woman who seems to have too much of everything; too much color, too much hair, too much dress, too many jewels, too many smiles, too many adjectives in her vocabulary, and too many italics in her conversation, not to mention too intense greetings and too gushing a manner with ordinary acquaintances.

Then, there is the man who is too tall and broad, whose eyes are far too big and melting, whose hair curls too much to be interesting, whose nose is so straight as to be characterless, whose lips are too red, whose teeth are too white and seemingly too profuse, whose clothing is too new, and who, in short, if he did not seem to possess a superabundance of certain qualities would be ideal.

These people belong to a type which when their friends might be contented to have one automobile in which to be conveyed about, would own at least two. If it were the fashion to have a pair of elephants as pets, they would deem it necessary to own three. If seven golf clubs constituted a sort of heaven for the ordinary mortal, they would find it impossible to get along with less than a dozen, and nothing but the highest of high churches and collars, the biggest coat of arms and the most exaggerated of everything in general will satisfy them.

* * *

Sometimes it seems that too many people entirely are acquiring this over-taste. They may not be so pronounced in every direction, but the predilection is evident in more ways than one. There is the woman of the exaggerated humble type. In the prayer meeting she is a poor, miserable sinner or a "worm." Among her friends she usually prefaces her remarks with: "Of course I don't pretend to know about these things," when that is just what she does pretend to do. She tells her pastor "in my poor, struggling way I try to do" thus or so. When he knows and she knows that her way is neither poor nor struggling and that she is a pronounced success at most things. She causes her immediate family to repeatedly break commandments since one of her most endearing statements is, "No, I never do anything for anybody. Of course it's no wonder you wish me out of the way. I realize my deficiencies, but some of these days you won't have me to bother you."—ah, she is enough to drive a whole household to drink, this excessively humble lady!

An exaggeration of a good quality isn't of course as unhappy in its effects as the exaggeration of a bad one, but it is generally unfortunate for the people in the vicinity. There is the woman fond of good works; so fond that the child of the slums seems to her to need all her thought and care while her own family is neglected.

There is the excessively neat woman. Now cleanliness is a virtue but in an exaggerated form, where the victim is possessed of a clean devil, it has its disadvantages. There is the one who is so intellectual as to appall all the people who think it worth while to do a few other things besides devoting entire attention to reading, and the other one who believes the only thing worth living for is foreign missions. Then there is the man—but dear me where would one stop if one began telling about the exaggerated virtues of men?

* * *

To employ a word used in business life, "The Ladies' Home Journal" seem to have suffered a slump. The only really meritorious production that has appeared in it for the past two numbers was F. Hopkinson Smith's dialect story of "A Kentucky Cinderella." The last issue is positively flat. Even Mary Wilkins, whose stories are always welcomed clamorously should be criticised for "The Jamesons in the Country," which bears profuse marks of carelessness and some of the old time serial faults. I would never have believed it of Mary that she could so far deteriorate in her standards as to incorporate in "a typical" New England sketch, the old, rickety, decrepit, moss-covered joke of feeding the pig one day and starving him the next to give the desired streak of lean and streak of fat; of tying up the chickens feet in cloth boots so that they could not scratch the garden; of setting the hens on hard-boiled eggs so that the latter would not spoil, and sending back to would-be sellers various relays of cows because they had no upper teeth.

* * *

Then there is that "Minister of Carthage," by Caroline A. Mason. I can't, for the life of me, see why those different churches were so wildly anxious to call so tame and feeble a preacher. He is about the feeblest creation in the way of a central character that has recently been devised in fiction.

As for "The Girls of Camp Arcady," it is actually too flat for even a Sunday school library in the country. Some of the conversation is really idiotic.

"Wake up Maud! The sky is bright and clear as Italy's. It's going to be an ideal day. I'm so glad."

"Um-m-m," mutters Maud drowsily.

"Lazy-bones, I know what'll rouse you," and then follows a description of a shower bath from the water pitcher, when this thrilling dialogue ensues:

"Ow! Bah! Bah! You horrid thing."

"You did wake up at last Missy! I thought I could rouse you." All of which is succeeded by a scene where the young ladies chase each other over the apartment house, the final bit of conversation making one yearn for the next number.

"This is the day we are to picnic," etc.

"So it is. We must hurry."

"Better get up Sid. We haven't much time."

If The Tribune readers were furnished such literature as this "story" the office would be mobbed, but the illustrations are fine. One comfort, Ruth Ashmore has apparently subsided and Mr. Bok has gone on a vacation, and there is an absence of the department at one time devoted to the anxious queries of young men as to what they should wear to evening parties and what should compose their wedding trousseau.

Saucy Bess.

WOMEN MUST TAKE IT.

Thousands Rely on Paine's Celery Compound to Keep Them Well.

Do you suffer with periodical headaches?

Do you begin to complain of sleeplessness?

Have you already begun to have spells of dizziness?

Does constipation or dyspepsia in any of its many forms warn you of the inevitable oncoming of general nervousness or debility?

By all means go to your druggist and get a bottle of the most wonderful restorative within the reach of womankind today—get a bottle of Paine's celery compound, and as thousands of other ailing, half-despondent, suffering women have done before you, and as thousands more must do, you will find in its peculair curative qualities the womanly strength and health that you desire.

Take Paine's celery compound and the liver will resume its normal functions, biliousness will disappear; the kidneys will find the relief they need; good digestion and the proper assimilation of food will begin at once, dizziness and costipation will no longer trouble you, wasting nervous tissues will regain their healthy tone, the blood will clear itself of its impurities and you will no longer fear the breaking down that comes to so many women early in life.

Miss Amelia Stegman, as secretary of the famous North Side Woman's club, of Chicago, has been an eye witness to the good results that follow the use of this famous remedy.

"For the past six years," she says, "I have had ample opportunity to observe the good results obtained from the use of Paine's celery compound, as our medical advisers frequently prescribe it. Our members all reside at the club house, and as they are business women they frequently feel the need of a remedy for building up a run-down condition. We have it constantly on hand.

"Thinking you may be glad to know that Paine's celery compound is appreciated by our club women," she writes to the proprietors, "I take pleasure in sending you this unsolicited testimonial."

Many women are in need of nothing but Paine's celery compound to make them strong and well, and if after reading the many published testimonials from people in every walk of life whom it has restored to health, there is the remotest doubt in anyone's mind of its unexampled efficacy, there is this to be said, that after all, the best test of Paine's celery compound is to try it.

Paine's celery compound has never yet failed to give relief. It has made thousands of people well.

WORD FOR THE CARRIER.

Praise for the Bustling Little Newsboy, Who Is Ever Faithful.

But very little thought is usually bestowed by the majority of people upon the hustling, bustling little newspaper carrier as he makes his rounds each day, bringing to every home news from all quarters of the globe, of the cranky ways of busy peoples, gathered together at great expense and labor into a collection of sheets for the enlightment of each individual person, says the Rockford (Ill.) Register-Gazette. Nevertheless this office is an important one, and as necessary to the life of a newspaper as the higher departments. In fact, the deep thought and brainwork of the editor and the planning and arguments of the active advertising managers are thrown at the last moment upon the shoulders of the little carrierboy and would go for naught were it not that he performed his duties with a regularity and precision that are admirable. Summer or winter, hot or cold, through rain, hail, or snow, breasting the worst of storms, he goes about his duty with a merry laugh and whistle, showing a happy heart under his load of papers.

A paper route is a fine school for a young boy, as it impresses upon him the very rudiments of business—punctuality, responsibility, faithfulness, and carefulness. It plants the seed of which, if cultivated and kept in favorable atmosphere, develops into a blooming tree of business activity. A good many of our prominent businessmen who are doing well in the employment of others graduated from the carrier force of some paper.

Many boys anxious to go to school would be unable to continue their education were it not for the compensation which they make from carrying papers; though small, it is sufficient to buy clothes, schoolbooks, and many other accessories.

Burning a Steel Bank Vault.

From the St. Louis Republic.

Back in the sixties a bank in Cincinnati ordered a vault that would defy not only fire, but the attack of every known device of the burglar's art. Such a receptacle for the valuables of the bank was constructed by a well-known mechanical engineer of that day, who when he had finished his task informed his employer that the only way they would ever get rid of the vault would be by burying it. Nothing had ever been seen like it in the United States. It was built of steel, two and one-half inches thick; the plates were screwed together and the screws were then cut off and chilled. There were but two openings, and these were doors fitted with combination locks and bolts of consummate ingenuity. It is said that during the war this vault contained a large part of the valuables in Cincinnati. After a while the bank officials needed the space occupied by the steel chamber, but they found it was much easier to have it built than to get rid of it. Contractors were told that they could have the steel if they would only remove it, but they decided that the only way to solve the problem was to blow up the vault. If that were done the building would go too. Finally a man who knows something of what the enormous heat generated by the electric arc is capable has confidently taken the job in hand. When asked by the bank officials how he proposed to do it, he informed them he was going to burn out the vault. By the terms of his contract he was not to remove all the metal walls, but leave enough to be used by the bank as a safe for its books. The beginning of the task was watched with intense interest. An arc light wire was tapped, and a rubber-handled tool carrying an arc light carbon was attached to the circuit. An electrician made the necessary connections, and, equipped with a pair of heavy colored goggles, turned the switch and started to work. In less than a minute molten metal was running in a stream down the side of the steel wall from a hole half an inch deep and 4 inches in diameter. Before long the hole had been burned clean through the steel plate, and the success of the experiment was apparent.

Mixed Metaphors.

From the Detroit Free Press.

About a century ago there was delivered in parliament the most famous mixed metaphor ever exploited up to that time in public. A member from an obscure borough, feeling that in addressing the speaker and his brothers he should throw in as much eloquence as possible, rose from his seat during the discussion of some trivial matter and said: "Mr. Speaker, I smell a rat; I see it floating in the air; but, mark my word, I shall nip it in the bud."

The mixed metaphor has for years been considered what is technically known as a peach; but not long ago an embryo Henry Clay, a contestant for oratorical honors in the University of Michigan, sprung one so much more rapid that in the metaphor race it may be said to win in a walk. Rising up on his tiptoes and swelling out his chest like a pouter pigeon, the young orator exclaimed as though he would his words might go a-thundering down the ages: "The star of empire, tripping with light footsteps across the Atlantic, poises on her outspread pinions in the air, and then pitches—and let us hope it may be forever—her tent above the dome of the capitol at Washington."